

The Evening World
Published by the Press Publishing Company.
FRIDAY EVENING, MAY 24.
SUBSCRIPTION TO THE EVENING EDITION
(Including Postage), 30c.
PER MONTH \$3.00
PER YEAR \$36.00
VOL. 29.....NO. 10,139
Entered at the Post-Office at New York as second-class matter.

FOR SICK BABES.

"The Evening World" Starts a Popular Subscription with \$100.

The Fund Will Be Devoted to a Free Corps of Physicians for the Sick Children of the Tenements.

Let Everybody Contribute to the Noble Work and Reduce the Terrible Midsummer Death-Rate.

All Subscriptions Will Be Promptly Acknowledged—Dollars, Halves, Quarters and Dimes Particularly Desired.

What One "Evening World" Physician Accomplished Last Summer.

THE EVENING WORLD, with a contribution of \$100, opens a popular subscription today to provide a corps of free physicians to treat the destitute and sick children of the tenements during the coming days of the coming Summer.

The object of this fund will appeal to everybody's sympathies, and it is to be hoped that it will be increased to creditable proportions without unnecessary delay.

All are invited to subscribe according to their means and inclination. No subscription will be declined because of its amount, and our wealthy readers need not hesitate to open their pockets.

The amount of good work that can be done by a well-equipped corps of such physicians can hardly be overestimated. It is quite possible for the readers of THE EVENING WORLD to save hundreds of little human lives this Summer by generous and concerted action.

As an example of what one free doctor can do this line, the official report of THE EVENING WORLD physician last summer is herewith reproduced.

Herewith is a brief summary of the work done by me in behalf of THE EVENING WORLD to relieve the sick children of the poor.

The work was commenced on Monday, July 1st, and ended Friday, Aug. 24. Every day during this time, except Sunday, a large part of my time was devoted to the work.

The little incidents that occurred, the stories of poverty and wretchedness, the bright sayings of the children, the mothers' expressions of gratitude to THE EVENING WORLD, the pastimes and toys of the poor children, the bundles of clothing sent by kind readers and their distribution, the daily life of the sick babies and their surroundings, have all been graphically and truthfully described from day to day by the reporters.

The tenements visited were in the poorest localities on Goreck street, Rivington street, Delancey street, Lewis street, Cherry street (Cherry Hill), Rivington street, Water street, Front street, Roosevelt street, James street, Oliver street, Oak street, Madison street, Jackson street, New Chambers street, Back street, Franklin street, Beach street, Mulberry street (the Bond), Washington street, Greenwich street, Cedar street and Albany street, besides a few isolated houses in streets further uptown where special requests for THE EVENING WORLD physician had been sent.

A number of houses were visited several times where there were sick children who needed to be seen more than once.

Five hundred and sixty-two families were called upon and medical aid offered. The number of patients on the memorandum is 238. They were mostly babies under two and one-half years.

Many of the diseases of childhood were seen and treated, but intestinal disorders—affections most common in young children during the hot weather, and in which prompt treatment is so invaluable—occupied much of my attention.

Among these patients there were three deaths to record. There may possibly have been more which were lost sight of by people moving and other circumstances which made it impossible to trace them.

There are a few little patients who have not entirely recovered, and who ought to be seen a few more times. I would recommend that, although the work for the Summer is finished, some provision be made to look after these children. They are now in a weak, which will probably be in another week if all goes well.

CHARLES N. COX,
New York, Aug. 27, 1888.

War Veterans on Their Way to an Old Battlefield. Don't Miss in SUNDAY'S WORLD.

Endless Fun in the SUNDAY WORLD.

Mrs. Wellenkamp Given Her Boy.

Judge Ingraham has decided that Mrs. Wellenkamp is entitled to the custody of her fourteen-year-old boy, John K. Wellenkamp, who is dying of consumption in the Juvenile Asylum.

Mr. and Mrs. Wellenkamp have been separated some years.

He had been in the care of his father, Edward Albert Wellenkamp, who is a foreign exchange broker. The boy wishes to return to the care of his mother.

IT WAS HIS OWN FAULT.

John Johnson Accidentally Shot by His Friend, Henry Carroll.

In the Tombs Police Court this morning Henry Carroll was discharged, although he shot and nearly killed John Johnson in a Bowery shooting-gallery yesterday.

Johnson asked to have Carroll discharged, stating to Justice Gorman that the shooting was accidental.

Both men belong in Boston and are good friends.

They had been drinking yesterday, when Johnson suddenly fired at the target, and the bullet struck Johnson in the region of the heart.

Fortunately it glanced off a rib and he was not seriously injured. Carroll was arrested by Officer Miller and Johnson was sent to Chambers Street Hospital.

He remained there only a short time and went to Oak Street station-house, insisting on being locked up with his friend Carroll, whom he declared never meant to harm him.

Historian Bancroft's Busy Life, by Olive Logan, in SUNDAY'S WORLD.

Vigor and Vitality are quickly given to every part of the body by Hood's Sarsaparilla. That tired feeling is entirely overcome, the blood is purified, enriched, and cleared, the stomach is toned and strengthened, the appetite restored. Try Hood's Sarsaparilla now.

CLAIMS AT THE BANK.

A Crowd of Noisy Depositors Anxious After Their Savings.

Broker Goldberger Missing from His Greenwich Street Office.

The Bookkeeper Says There is Little Left for Them but the Chairs.

There is wailing and gnashing of teeth among the four hundred or more depositors of Max Goldberger's "Magyar Bank and Exchange" at 103 Ridge street.

Banker Max has not been seen in town since a week ago Wednesday and his bank suspended payment on Tuesday, when his wife cleared out of the Ridge street building and moved up to Seventy-second street.

The business has been transferred to the branch office at 103 Greenwich street, where Bookkeeper Wiesenberg is in charge of affairs and is trying his best to save off the throngs of impatient depositors who flock to the office to get news of Goldberger, and threaten dreadful things if he doesn't come and pay them their savings.

From a hasty examination of the accounts Bookkeeper Wiesenberg estimated that the liabilities are about \$11,000, and that the assets in the shape of furniture, checks, money orders and registered letters, so that the depositors may get something.

It is as much surprised at Goldberger's disappearance as any one else, and when he went away last week he believed that he was going down to Pennsylvania, where he had large interests.

Things had been looking badly for some time past, as Goldberger had lost large sums of money in speculating in European securities, and several of his agents, whom he had trusted with steady deposits, the selling of which was a part of his business, had defaulted and left him in the lurch after he had paid the steamship companies for the tickets.

Still the depositors in the bank always got their 4 per cent. interest, and the business had been carried on as usual, as ever. The depositors were nearly all Hungarian and Polish immigrants, who put implicit confidence in Goldberger and trusted him with all their savings.

The individual accounts range from \$10 up to \$50,000, and the very poorest classes the loss is bitterly felt.

This morning there was a noisy crowd in the little office in Greenwich street. Everybody was talking at once in the Polish and Magyar dialect, and the poor bookkeeper found it hard to keep his head above water.

Every one asked the same questions and he told the same story, that he didn't know where Goldberger was, and didn't tell them how much of their money they would get back.

He had a pocketful of checks and postal orders uncollected which he offered to receive them, but they refused to accept them, saying that legal steps had been taken to wind up the business of the bank he refused to give them up.

Some of the depositors have taken to the streets and wind up the business. They are all so sure that Goldberger will come back sooner or later and give them their money.

A letter-carrier came in this morning with a package of registered letters for Goldberger, but Wiesenberg refused to receive them, saying that he would only accept them if they were sent into his hands at the time the suspension was announced.

Tuesday morning when Mrs. Goldberger, who had been living at the Ridge street house, told Wiesenberg to shut up the bank and wind up the business, she was going to move out.

She declined to say where her husband had gone, and it is believed that he was on his way to the Canadian border, and that she will soon join him.

Through his agents Goldberger secured a great many depositors from among the Hungarian immigrants in the Lehigh Valley, to many of whom he had sold tickets to come to the country. It is said that these are the heaviest creditors, but the New York contingent is very large and very hungry.

Goldberger has been in the banking business eleven years. He has had his principal office at 103 Ridge street, and a branch in the London and Liverpool Clothing House, Nos. 86 and 88 Bovey.

This establishment has for years stood in the front rank of its trade, and, judging from its present methods of doing business, it likely to remain there. It has long been celebrated for the quality and cut of its goods. Since the Centennial week its business has taken a phenomenal jump upward. It is a large show-window, and is all marked at 25 to 50 per cent.

This is not all. Fashionable Summer hats can be found at nominal prices, fine dress shirts at 48 cents, shoes, underclothing—everything that men or boys need for dress. It would be well to visit the London and Liverpool establishment at Nos. 86 and 88 Bovey if for no other reason than to see how perfectly everything can be made and how cheap it can be sold.

Ready to Work in Auburn Prison.

AUGUST, May 24.—In case the Governor signs the Fugitive Prison Labor bill, the hollow-ware shop will be started in the prison here June 1.

The collar shop will also be started, and probably a manufactory of brass fittings for plumbing. The tool and shoe industry will be transferred to Long Island.

A Good Young Man Was Stabbed.

Mrs. Sarah A. Kierman, of 355 West Fifty-third street, whose son, John W., was stabbed four times by the head of the household on Sunday, is said to be in a hard-working young man and always had a good character.

All uncleanliness and wickedness in children relieved by MOORE'S TEething CORDIAL. 25 cents.

ARTIE'S BODY FOUND.

Wedge Under the Pier Foot of East Thirty-eighth Street.

His Heartbroken Father Almost Crazy by Grief.

Coroner Levy Will Issue an Order of Arrest.

In the water, wedged between two posts of the pier at the foot of East Thirty-eighth street, the body of six-year-old Arthur Grubert was found about 7 o'clock this morning.

The body was in a frightful state of decomposition, and the fishes had been feeding on it. They had eaten the eyes out altogether, and had attacked other portions of the body as well. Jacob Schmidt, who is employed in F. N. Orosco's yard at the foot of East Thirty-eighth street, discovered the body.

He noticed it rising and falling with the swell of the river.

He fished it out, and turned it over to Police-Man Mounahan, of the East Thirty-fifth street station, who identified it as the body of young Grubert.

The corpse was sent to the Morgue, and from there removed by a hearse to the Grubert home, 337 East Thirty-ninth street.

The boy's parents nearly went crazy when their worst fears were realized. They say their child was murdered.

Artie disappeared after school last Friday. His mother, Mrs. Grubert, who lives at 337 East Thirty-ninth street, was informed that Artie had been playing around the coal barge at the foot of East Thirty-seventh street, and she went to look for him.

She found the broken-hearted mother, that Artie had been pushed overboard the day before by a half-witted lad named Lawrence Carney.

A general alarm for the missing boy was sent out from Police Headquarters, and the river near where Artie had been last seen alive was industriously dragged.

The body could not be found, though, and the police were beginning to think that he had been kidnapped, when his body was found to disprove that theory this morning.

Carney, the boy whom Mrs. Grubert was first told had drowned her son in the river, lives at 330 East Thirty-ninth street.

Mrs. Grubert saw him and asked him why he had killed her son. He denied the charge at first, and afterwards said that he had seen Artie fall into the river accidentally.

Carney finally declared that another boy named Robert Longwood threw Arthur into the river.

When asked whom they suspected of the cruel deed, the boy and his mother, who have been deliberately drowned their child.

Grubert stated that last night a boy named Peter Smith, of 317 East Thirty-eighth street, had been arrested by Ward Detectives Larkin and McCarthy, of the East Thirty-fifth street station, on suspicion of being the murderer.

Coroner Levy has been asked to investigate the case, and he said this morning that if Mary Carney could identify the boy, whom she saw she saw push Arthur overboard, "I would issue a warrant for his arrest."

Little Artie was killed last morning when he was seven years old. He attended St. Gabriel's Parochial School on East Thirty-second street. It is feared that his father will lose his reason through grief for his child's death.

The police of the Thirty-fifth street Precinct say they have made no arrests in connection with the boy's death.

Don't Miss the Story of His Journey to Chicksawmanga with the War Veterans. SUNDAY'S WORLD.

RIOT IN NORTH PLAINFIELD.

TWO COLORED BALL CLUBS ROUT THE LOCAL POLICE.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)

PLAINFIELD, May 24.—An incident riot occurred at North Plainfield at 7 o'clock last evening.

The married and single colored men of Plainfield played a game of baseball in North Plainfield, in which the single men were victorious and "put up" several kegs of beer, and at 7 o'clock the players and their friends were incited.

The party stopped in front of Hark's Hotel, on Somerset street, and blocked the sidewalk for an hour or more. Borough Marshal Pangborn ordered the crowd to "move on."

He was set upon, knocked down, kicked, and his club wrested from his wrist and stolen. Several citizens, including the marshal, went to the rescue, but the colored people outnumbered them two to one, and the officer was badly struck by flying missiles.

Pickets were torn from the fences and used in the melee, and many an inoffensive citizen was struck by flying missiles.

Several attempts were made to arrest the ringleaders, one of whom is a special policeman in the local police force. In each instance, the prisoner was released by force.

Let the Little Folks Have the Children's Page of the SUNDAY WORLD.

WELL DRESSED ON LITTLE MONEY.

Summer Suits for Men and Boys at Phenomenally Low Prices.

The culture and refinement of a people are shown in their mode and style of dress. In no country is this truth better illustrated than in the United States, nor in any city better than in New York.

Travelling in this direction has been the London and Liverpool Clothing House, Nos. 86 and 88 Bovey. This establishment has for years stood in the front rank of its trade, and, judging from its present methods of doing business, it likely to remain there. It has long been celebrated for the quality and cut of its goods. Since the Centennial week its business has taken a phenomenal jump upward. It is a large show-window, and is all marked at 25 to 50 per cent.

Your Boy well suited and your purse too.

Boys' Sack Suits (long pants) in Cheviot Checks and Plaids; not "all wool," as the term is commonly used, but absolutely ALL WOOL in weave and warp at

\$9 & \$10; Marked down from \$13 and \$14.

Hackett, Carhart & Co., N. E. Cor. Canal and Broadway.

Thin Cheviot & Cassimere Suits at \$4.75 up.

Blue & Black Tricot dress Suits at \$7.50 and \$8.50.

Blue & fancy stripe Serge Suits \$6.75 to \$7.25.

Jersey Suits, \$4.80 to \$5.35.

Scotch Flannel Blazers \$3.25.

Flannel Waists and Blouses, \$1.50, \$1.70 to \$2.45.

Straw Hats, 50, 75, 95c. to \$1.35.

Tennis Caps, 50c.

Derbys, \$2.00 and \$2.65.

Percale Shirt Waists, 88c., 95c.

A lot of odd sizes and styles Jersey Suits,

at \$3.00

Reduced from \$4.50 to \$7.00.

Lord & Taylor, Broadway Store.

AT THE BISHOP INQUEST.

Crowds of Curiosity Seekers Attend the Hearing by Coroner Levy.

The crowd of curiosity seekers in room 19 of the City Hall when the Bishop inquest was resumed at 2 o'clock this afternoon was even larger than yesterday.

Coroner Levy seemed perplexed, and every one looked more or less uncomfortable.

Lawyer Atchison, for the complainants, looked aggressive. Bourke Cockran and the other well-known lawyers for Dr. Irwin seemed confident.

There is nothing at all in this case save a desire for notoriety on the part of some people. The watchman called a policeman, who secured said Lawyer Cockran to an Evening World representative.

The jury appeared to be bewildered, and every one seemed anxious to know what it was all about. Coroner Levy is undecided whether the investigation is to find out whether Bishop was alive when the original autopsy was made or simply to determine whether Dr. Irwin and his associates committed a misdemeanor according to law by making the autopsy.

The testimony to-day was principally medical evidence.

As usual the witnesses subpoenaed were Mrs. Bishop, Mrs. Bishop, Jules Levy, Louis Aldrich, Charles Thomas, Gus Thomas, J. G. Ritchie, Clay Greene and several other actors.

Interested spectators were George Francis Train, Sadie Martin's mother and Lawyer Cockran. Bishop looked grim and determined and insisted that her son was murdered.

She swore that she will have the doctors punished who performed the autopsy if it takes her last dollar to do so.

Prizes for the Puzzlers in the SUNDAY WORLD.

BEATEN IN BAXTER STREET.

A Respectable Citizen Assaulted by a Crowd of Ropers-In.

William Bamley, a florist, of 325 Flushing avenue, Astoria, was in the Tombs Police Court this morning covered with bruises, and presented a pitiable appearance.

He was passing through last evening when the pullers-in for Cheap John cast-off clothing stores began pulling and hauling him about in their endeavor to force him to buy. Bamley resisted their attacks in pretty strong language, which resulted in an encounter with one of them.

As usual in such emergencies the small array of pullers-in ran to the aid of their reinforcements, and they commenced to lay fully and completely Bamley by kicking and punching him over the face and body.

One Pat Hackett, of 33 Baxter street, claims that he got mixed in the melee and that he was stabbed in the right arm with a knife. He accused Bamley of being his assailant, and caused his arrest.

None of the brutal gang who assaulted Bamley were arrested.

Bamley denied that he drew a knife on any one. Hackett swore so hard against Bamley that the latter was held in \$500.

A Page of Howling Fun in the SUNDAY WORLD.

RIDLEY'S

GRAND STREET, NEW YORK, COVERING THE ENTIRE BLOCK.

STRAW GOODS.

MANUFACTURER'S ENTIRE STOCK

Fancy, Straw Hats, Popular Shapes.

THE "SEÑORITA," BLACK, WHITE, GRAY, GOBELIN, SAGE, BROWN AND ECRU FANCY STRAW HATS

At 19c. Each; Former Price 65c. and 85c.

Extra Fine Milan HATS AND BONNETS, all colors, also black and white, at 45c.; for mer price, \$1.18.

Misses' "DAUNTLESS," in white and colors, trimmed ribbon, at 95c.; former price, \$1.63.

Misses' White Fancy Straw "Venita," TRIMMED RIBBON, 65c.

White Trim SAILOR HATS, all colors, ribbon trimmed, 28c. and 33c.

LEGHORN HATS, assorted lot, choice at 35c.

Black Lace Hats, on Wire Frames, at \$1.87.

STYLISHLY TRIMMED HATS, "SEÑORITA" SHAPE, FANCY BRAIDS, all colors, 95c.

Ladies', Misses' and Children's Suits and Jackets.

Misses' All-Wool Reefing JACKETS, navy blue and red, with gilt anchor buttons, \$1.25.

Misses' Tailor-made Cloth JACKETS, with and without Vest, \$2.90, \$3.90, \$4.90.

Misses' White Lawn JACKETS, trimmed embroidery, ages 10 to 18 years, \$3.90 and \$4.50.

Children's White Lawn JACKETS, deep embroidered skirt, ages 4 to 9 years, at \$1.25.

Children's Seersucker and Gingham JACKETS, ages 4 to 12 years, 35c., \$1.25, \$1.50.

Misses' Flannel JACKETS, with and without vests, \$4.90 and \$6.90.

Ladies' Imported and Domestic Sateen and Gingham JACKETS, new styles and combinations, \$3.90, \$4.90 and \$6.90.

Ladies' All-Wool Flannel Cloth JACKETS, full drapery, at \$6.90.

Ladies' Silk-lined JACKETS, solid head and lace shoulders, \$6.90.

Ladies' Tailor-made JACKETS, black and colors, \$2.90 and \$3.50.

Ladies' Fine Imported Cloth JACKETS, with and without vests, \$4.90 and \$6.90.

Ladies' TRAVELLING CLOAKS, Surah Silk, Cameline Mohair, Brilliantine and Linen.

1,500 All-Wool Fancy Plaided JACKETS, light colors; also Boys' JERSEY JACKETS, ages 4 to 14, at \$2.98.

5,000 SAILOR JACKETS, ages 3 to 12 years, at \$1.15, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00, \$4.00.

Youths' All-Wool JACKETS, ages 13 to 18 years, at \$6.90, \$8.90, \$9.90.

Youths' fine imported Black Corkscrew JACKETS at \$10.

Men's All-Wool JACKETS at \$10; regular clothing price \$15.

Men's Black English Corkscrew JACKETS at \$16; regular \$22 suit.

Men's ALPACA COATS, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50.

G. A. R. JACKETS, PATENT BUTTONS, AT \$10.

E. Ridley & Sons,

309, 311, 311½ TO 321 GRAND STREET,

56 TO 68 ALLEN STREET,

59 TO 65 ORCHARD STREET, NEW YORK.

601 BROADWAY, NEAR HOUSTON ST., SOLE AMERICAN AGENTS OF COLUMBIA STRAW HAT COMPANY,

At 45c. THEIR WORLD-RENOUNDED STRAW HAT, WORTH \$1.00.

At 75c. AN EXCELLENT MACKINAW STRAW HAT, WORTH \$1.50.

At \$1.00 A FINE MACKINAW STRAW HAT, WORTH \$2.00.

At \$1.50 AN EXTRA FINE STRAW HAT, WORTH \$2.50.

Fine Manila, Milan and Danabale Straw Hats and Stiff Hats at Popular Prices.

LARGEST ASSORTMENT OF HATS IN THE WORLD.